

The Port Arthur News

PORt ARTHUR, TEXAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1922.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

VOL. XXI, NO. 329.

She Hopes to Be Senator



Linda Caldwell, Long Beach, Calif., hopes some day to fill a seat in the United States Senate. She's only 22 now but already she's a full-fledged lawyer, is president of the Woman's Legal Association of the University of California, and is looking longingly toward a seat in the Legislature.

A mouse playing around in the sofa is to result in the snow-biting hag C at the wrong S. S. is readily informed by a choir singer.

abs

and

my

have

lucky

in

lot

luck

LEFT EARFUL
baster went a hunting.
With a loaded air,
while I'm out just blin-
There's all there is to do.

RIGHT EARFUL
The addition same is done.
So will the things.
It has been done more soon.
He will be through too.

YAN GRIBERS INFIDENT OVER URPLE CLASH

medy Makes Last Minute Shifts for Strength

week full of confidence and pep

20 most responsive Coach Hodge

& Bryan Hill, third year's

champions, blew into Beaufort

night for their game at Mag-

Park this afternoon, with the

purple—their first black

game in the 1922 title hunt

was not met by evidence of

confidence from the Bryan

it was not met by evidence of

confidence from the Purple

whose last minute changes in

team have been made by Coach

Hodge, who is not con-

dition, has been replaced

forwarther at center, and Howell

been put in the line at left tackle

in effort to bolster the defensive

line disclosed in the game with

Yellow Jackets last Saturday.

Despite the feeling on the team,

the fact that the Purple are

on their home grounds and

a predominance of supporters

on them favorites to win with

crowd as a whole, the "Y" exuded

its belief on the fact that Beaufort

is supposed to have played more

in this season than their oppo-

site the fact that the Beaufort

is rather on the order of

own team. The lineup and off-

is for the game, are:

Position Remount

Left End Duperior

Left Tackle Howell

Left Guard Paul

Middle Center Morris

Right Guard McNealy

Right Tackle Quilliam

Left Half Cook

Right End Butler

Quarter Johnson

Left Half Bourgeois

Right Half McCullough

Fulbark

Officials: Vienne (Cardiac); New-

(Texas); Hay (Southwestern).

French Physician Can

Make Men of Bronze

ATLANTA, Nov. 25.—Dr. Daumer of

French Academy of Medicine, is

now impossible to make live men

through the introduction into

human body of galvanic trifling

states of copper. Dr. Daumer is

ring out experiments in the belief

copper has important (therapeutic)

production of the mineral into the

mineral is made by means of a

galvanic current passing through two

rods impregnated with a solution

alum of copper, placed just

the skin. It is possible to re-

five or ten centigrams of suc-

tion, every day, whereupon the

current rapidly takes on a bron-

ze color.

Wild Man Is Held

For an Investigation

Of Years Old Crimes

STRATFORD, N. J., Nov. 25.—

William Ware, known as the "wild

man," is being held by authorities

following his arrest for investigation

of crimes dating back as far as

eight years ago.

His wife alleges, according to police,

that he shot a man eight years ago

and that his half brother served a

life sentence for the crime. Her

wife also connects Ware with a jewel

robbery committed eighteen years ago.

EATIMA

CIGARETTES

now 20c

for TWENTY

At this price where

is the man who can't

be discriminating?

Let Eatima smokers tell you.

LACOURT & MAYER TOBACCO CO.

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

1922

THE PORT ARTHUR NEWS

Published every evening and Sunday morning at \$2-\$3
Subscription by the News Publishing Co., Port Arthur,
Texas. Mail subscription rates in advance: One year, \$1.00; Three months, 50c; Six months, \$1.50; One year, \$2.00; Three months, \$1.00.
Photos: Editorial department, 42; Circulation, 41;
Advertising, 42. Full issued United Press Wire.
Newspaper Enterprise Association Service.

MEXICO HAS NO CZAR

"The czar caused Bolshevism in Russia and Mexico has no czar," said President Obregon to a representative of the Associated Press. And the soldier-statesman of Mexico uttered a great truth.

Bolshevism is the ex-illegitimate off-prime of four centuries of Romanoffs' rule. The Romanoffs made beasts of the fields of the wealth producers of their empire. They kept their subjects in poverty and ignorance. They were the slaves of the nobles and the nobles were the master, the little father of the Russians, as they called the man who lorded over them and claimed to rule by divine right alone.

Be it known that the czar and the grand dukes owned a third of the land of what was once the Russian Empire and the powerful nobles owned what was left. They neither toiled nor spinned. Their white slaves did the work and the pampered children of purple and gold dissipated the wealth that the white slaves created in the blood sweat of their faces.

Russia will work out its own salvation, time will come when Russia will be one of the powerful nations of the earth and the Russians will be classed as among the greatest peoples of the earth.

There are men who forget that it was Russia and her soldiers that prevented Germany from taking Paris by the throat; that it was Russia and her soldiers that kept the Austrians off the neck of Italy and that in the earlier years of the World War almost four million Russians gave their lives for the allied cause on the historic battle plains of Europe.

Russian civilization did not die when the last of the Romanoffs lost his head as well as his throne. Liberty is blood bought. This is the story of civilization.

Russia has paid her price for liberty, paid it by blood sacrifice, but the Russians will some day create a civilization and build a republic as powerful as any that the world has known.

THEY CAUGHT A TARTAR

William Allen White is a famous Kansas editor. He declared, in his shop window that he was forty-nine per cent for the rail strikers. Governor Henry J. Allen of Kansas decided that this placard expression was a violation of the Kansas Industrial Court Law and he ordered that the editor should be prosecuted.

William Allen White invited prosecution and told the state to go ahead. Then an election happened and Jonathan M. Davis, democrat, who ran as a repealer of the Industrial Court act was elected governor of the Sunflower state.

Now the editor wants his case sent to trial and now the attorney general of the state wants the case dismissed. William Allen White should be commended for his attitude. If it is possible for a legislature to enact a law which prohibits free speech then it should be tested and carried to the court of last resort for final determination.

Free speech is not license of speech and William Allen White was not guilty of license of speech or defiance of the law. It is not an act of outlawry for a free born American citizen to make an open declaration that he is sympathetic with wage workers who are on strike; neither is it an act of outlawry for a free born American citizen to openly condemn wage workers who are on strike or criticize their methods.

America isn't Soviet Russia.

RICE GROWERS HAPPY

Texas is a rice producing state and four dollars rice by January 15, 1928, is the prediction of the American rice growers association and in the opinion of Texas growers that price will be attained on or before the mid-January date.

Ten leading rice planters of Jefferson county voted not to institute an iron clad holding campaign. They decided that the present plan of feeding the market just what it can consume in off grades and holding only the choice grades, for better prices has proven highly successful.

Rice growers like cotton growers are adopting common sense marketing methods. Orange growers of California and tobacco growers of Kentucky blazed the trail. They know the value of co-operative effort. They know the value of a sales agency.

Business is business.

A CLEAN STAPLE

There is something new under the sun. A machine has been invented which changes low grade pima cotton, full of dirt, with a blue ear, and apparently worthless into a clean staple said to measure closely up to government standard for number one.

A demonstration of the new machine was given in the city of New York. The claim was made that it was possible to produce fine yarn and cloth from this low grade cotton and it is said that the demonstration was a success. Low grade cotton was purchased at fifteen cents a pound and after the test had been made the improved cotton sold at thirty-seven cents a pound.

This should be of interest to the cotton growers of America. If it is possible to convert low grades into high grades then the growers are to be congratulated.

Congressman Bankhead of Alabama has offered an amendment of the ship subsidy providing that no part of the federal subsidy should be paid to any on which liquor was sold. Congressman Bankhead of Alabama is a dry democrat. His constituents made him one.

Good Evening Folks!

Another reason why Siki should be barred is that he hits too darned hard.

Getting back to normal is largely a matter of putting the "ex" in experts.

A Western bride is named Iona Mann, and we like the charming frankness in her name.

Correct this sentence: "The wife confessed her indiscretion to him and he forgave her."

This is the age of memoirs and naughty novels. The next logical step is naughty memoirs.

Life is usually that way, and the postage due letter is seldom worth the extra two cents.

Modern art has its little faults, but it hasn't yet given us a canvas entitled "Madonna with a Cigarette."

Some people seem to be getting along nicely, and others have somebody's moral support.

Ford urges people to spend their money freely. Sure; what is a mere million to fellows like us?

Lunney may not be a cause for divorce, but at times we suspect that it is a cause for matrimony.

So live that it will never be necessary to whine about the way your friends are failing to stand by you.

Fable: Once a man left his car in a repair shop for a week, and the gasoline didn't evaporate from his tank.

One month from today you must pretend to like the fancy little dudied Daughter is making to hang your ties on.

The reason a man doesn't blush easily is because his Adam's apple registers emotions instead.

Now that the flapper and jazz are disappearing, we can resume the practice of blushing adenoids for everything.

Some warm-water fish are appearing in the north seas, but other poor fish are gathering at the winter hotels as usual.

Those gentlemen who are looking for something to make stet harder might examine the mattresses in small-town hotels.

When the driver holds out one hand, that means he is going to turn; when he holds out one hand while holding his girl's hand, that means he is going to turn over.

C-O-M-M-E-N-T

If the American nation is to increase its bread ration it is a warning given by the annual year book to say at great extent it must grow more wheat or import of the department of agriculture. Per capita consumption of wheat in this country has steadily increased and there has been a great decrease of per capita of production. This tendency will probably continue says the year book at least until the United States reaches a point where it consumes practically all of the wheat it produces. It is shown by the book that nearly a third of the farmers of the United States grow wheat. Only corn and soy exceed this bread crop in acreage occupied and normally only two crops and cotton exceed wheat in value. The country has exported a surplus of wheat in every year of its history except 1906, besides keeping up with an ever increasing demand at home. During the last 20 years, however, the year book states the volume of export has decreased under the artificial stimulation of the recent war. Frank Bell said less than a year ago that the time would come when the editor holds out one hand, that means he is going to turn; when he holds out one hand while holding his girl's hand, that means he is going to turn over.

Henry Ford orders his foremen to speed up production and install new machinery, so that the output of Ford will be \$6,000,000 a day by April 1, 1928.

Allowing for Sundays, Ford will be able to turn out nearly two million cars a year, the greatest industrial miracle of history.

Ford is always expecting better and better business. And he gets it—for many reasons, chief of which is that he never hypnotizes himself into stagnation by "anticipating" depression.

In the long run, we usually get what we expect, no more, no less.

GO ON WITH THE STORY

Myra Dean regarded Barrett intently for a moment.

"Come in." She stood aside for him to enter. "You—are you joking a bit heavily, today, Jack?"

"I'll admit the heavy, but no the joke," he growled, entering the big, picturesquely attractive living room, so reflective of the woman who had made it. She was an alert, elastic and dainty in figure as a jockey, clad as she was in well-worn riding togs that had seen service down in many a land; a wind-blown, eager little face in which an amiable smile will power quivered with a very feminine prettiness; the embodiment of all that is modern, foot-loose, competent, ready to herself.

MYRA DEAN, a successful woman of the world, Barrett goes to Myra's apartment and offers himself to her.

DO IT WITH THE STORY

Myra Dean regarded Barrett intently for a moment.

"Come in." She stood aside for him to enter. "You—are you joking a bit heavily, today, Jack?"

"I'll admit the heavy, but no the joke," he growled, entering the big, picturesquely attractive living room, so reflective of the woman who had made it. She was an alert, elastic and dainty in figure as a jockey, clad as she was in well-worn riding togs that had seen service down in many a land; a wind-blown, eager little face in which an amiable smile will power quivered with a very feminine prettiness; the embodiment of all that is modern, foot-loose, competent, ready to herself.

Her brown eyes rested on Barrett now with a gravity uncharacteristic of her impulsive self.

"Sit in that fat chair," she ordered, herself remaining standing. "Nobody can be quite as silly founded in that chair as I am and ready to fly north, south, east or west. Now what I say to you in reply to that joke?"

"That you are—practically it's not a joke," Barrett sat down heavily in the "fat chair," his gaze brooding about the room so that frequently expressed the life of the woman to whom he had come.

A lone desk, not handsome, of unpretentious dull wood, was lined with manuscripts, note books, copy paper, letters. A sliding typewriter, portable typewriter, business-like, but portable, and ready to be snatched up for a writing trip to France or Egypt, a motion picture trip to the wilderness, or a war correspondent's gambling job in the Balkans, sat there with a half-written cheet still in its case.

Books, a fire, flowers, a deep divan—the makings of home—and partly packed out case with remnants of foreign labels, gaping impatiently for its equipment for a quick jump abroad. How expressive of Myra and Barrett, and ready to be snatched up for a writing trip to France or Egypt, a motion picture trip to the wilderness, or a war correspondent's gambling job in the Balkans, sat there with a half-written cheet still in its case.

She had come to see him again.

From commonplace day unto commonplace day,

A song for the plodding and hard-working throng,

Sing me a commonplace song!

Sing us a commonplace song,

A tune that is hard to get wrong.

Some sort of a dirty

With power to charm

The folks of the city

And those on the farm:

A commonplace ballad that somehow contrives

To bring some romance into common-place lives,

To gladden the hearts of the weak or the strong,

Sing us a commonplace song,

You sing us a commonplace song,

Which just sort of ripples along,

With doggerel meter

And notes that are few,

But which make life sweeter

For me and for you—

A tinkly and lightblue and lyrical lay

To chase all our worries and troubles away,

And if you can sing such a thing in the throng,

It won't be a commonplace song!

(Copyright, 1922, N.E.A. Service)

FASHIONABLE FROCK

Many narrow bands of metallic ribbon in many colors make a hand about

15 inches deep on a bonnet-like parts

frock of white taffeta. The round neckline and the armholes are bound with long bands of the material. No sleeves.

Barrett leaped to his feet, grasping her arms.

To be continued)

(Copyright, 1922, N.E.A. Service)

FASHIONABLE TRIM

Heavy embroidered borders are not

on some of the newest veils.

Brown and tan are the most popular shades and are frequently seen in

combination.

Woodrow Wilson was entering upon the second year

of his second term before his critics began to feed him poison ivy.

Warren G. Harding was entering upon the third year of his first term when his critics began to feed him the same stuff.

There is something new under the sun. A machine has been invented which changes low grade pima cotton, full of dirt, with a blue ear, and apparently worthless into a clean staple said to measure closely up to government standard for number one.

A demonstration of the new machine was given in the city of New York. The claim was made that it was possible to produce fine yarn and cloth from this low grade cotton and it is said that the demonstration was a success. Low grade cotton was purchased at fifteen cents a pound and after the test had been made the improved cotton sold at thirty-seven cents a pound.

This should be of interest to the cotton growers of America. If it is possible to convert low grades into high grades then the growers are to be congratulated.

Congressman Bankhead of Alabama has offered an amendment of the ship subsidy providing that no part of the federal subsidy

should be paid to any on which liquor was sold. Congressman Bankhead of Alabama is a dry democrat. His constituents made him one.

Still Waters
ADVENTURING IN ROMANCE

By ZOE BECKLEY



AND YOU WANT TO ADVENTURE ABOUT A BIT WITH ME?

GO AHEAD

By BERTON BRALEY

"Shall I sing you a commonplace song?"—From a poem.)

You sing us a commonplace song of life as it ambles along.

A song that will carry a jangling refrain,

That Tom, Dick and Harry

And Mary and Jane

Can whistle and hum as they work and they play.

From commonplace day unto commonplace day,

A song for the plodding and hard-working throng.

Sing me a commonplace song!

Sing us a commonplace song,

A tune that is hard to get wrong.

Some sort of a dirty